

PIGS AND PIGS.

Aut inveniam viam, aut faciam.

VOL. IV. NO. 15.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE CO., KY., DECEMBER 6, 1888.

M. F. CONLEY Publisher.

CURRENT TOPICS.

There is a little debt of \$17,000,000, and are 6,000 different postage stamps.

The overworked boiler that causes accidents.

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HECLA'S FIRE

Was Undoubtedly the Work of a Fiend.

Signal Wires and Water Communications Cut Before the Blast Started—Its Second Thawing Experience.

MARQUETTE, MICH., Nov. 28.—The great Calumet and Hecla mine is again on fire. This time the fire started on the sixth level of No. 3 shaft, and is burning with terrific force. Like the fire of last year it started on Thanksgiving Day, when the mine was practically idle. There were about two hundred men on the seventeenth level on the night shift. About eleven o'clock they smelled smoke, and at once understood the terrors of their position. An attempt to signal the surface disclosed the terrible fact that the signal wire was not working. They were cut off from communication, and but for the coolness of the men in charge, from escape as well. Word was at once dispatched to warn the men to flee for their lives, faithful pilots lead the squads of terror-stricken miners through different avenues. A single shaft was filled with smoke. Two men started up No. 3 shaft to locate the fire. They found it on the sixth level, and also found the water connections and signal wire cut above them. There was no hope but flight to a lower level and escape through the main engine shaft. The fire in the main engine shaft exploded. The fire in the work of a cool, calculating, murderous fiend, who would not only destroy the mine, but the lives of the miners as well. Of the two hundred miners all escaped but eight. Those are certainly dead, and not even their ashes are likely to be seen again. Their names are: John Vanderbilt, Antony Kaski, Joe Mosogile, Joe Rowe, John Flick, Andrew Hansen, Gustav Dana and Antony Langlin. The men behaved with remarkable coolness, and slowly made their way to the surface, but none too soon, as in a short time the main engine shaft was filled with smoke and with hot smoke, and it is probable that the doomed men met their deaths somewhere between the sixth level and the surface in that shaft on their way up. Smoke is issuing from several of the shafts, which are being covered with timbers and earth. It would be foolish to attempt to approximate the loss, as the fire is every way much worse than that of last year, and is liable to burn for months. It must burn itself out, and may take weeks and even months, unless it can be flooded, which is hardly probable.

TWO LIVES SAVED

By the Confession of a Condemned Man Who was About to Die.

PLACERVILLE, CAL., Nov. 28.—News of the appeal to the supreme court in the cases of Olsen and Drager, who, along with James H. Hays, were sentenced to be hanged today for the murder of John Howell, was conveyed to the prisoners yesterday. Olsen received the news with great manifestations of joy, while Drager said he did not care what the result of the appeal was, as he was ready to die. Drager and Olsen are the only Catholics sentenced to the gallows. Olsen, who is a native of Norway, and Drager, who is a native of Sweden, were both sentenced to be hanged today. Olsen received the news with great manifestations of joy, while Drager said he did not care what the result of the appeal was, as he was ready to die. Drager and Olsen are the only Catholics sentenced to the gallows. Olsen, who is a native of Norway, and Drager, who is a native of Sweden, were both sentenced to be hanged today.

Train-Robbers in the Tolls.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 28.—Detective Edward Davis, chief of this city, and San Francisco force, has arrived at Springfield, Mo., with three train robbers in charge. They have been robbing freight trains for the last two weeks, and have secured a considerable amount of goods. All three refused to give their names.

Illinois Vote Complete.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 28.—The vote of Illinois complete gives Harrison 12,379 plurality. Fifer for Governor has 12,547 plurality. Fisk, Prohibitionist, has a total vote of 21,963, and Streeter, Labor candidate, 7,410, of a grand aggregate of 74,576 votes cast.

More Indictments Against Tallman.

CHICAGO, ILL., Nov. 28.—Another indictment, containing several counts, has been returned by the Chicago grand jury against Thomas Tallman, late cashier of the bankrupt Traders' Bank, for receiving deposits, knowing the bank to be insolvent.

Official Returns From Wisconsin.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Nov. 28.—The belated official returns from remote counties came in today. The official canvass shows that the total vote for President is 354,064, an increase of 31,776 over the vote of 1884. Harrison's plurality is 21,271.

Miners Crushed.

OLNEY, ILL., Nov. 28.—August Link and John Albion, miners, were crushed to death in Albion's coal mine, to-day, by a cave-in.

An Execution in South Carolina.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 30.—James Wood, colored, was hanged at Alken to-day, for the murder of another colored man.

Five New Cases of Fever.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Nov. 28.—Official bulletin: New cases, 5; deaths, none. Total cases to date, 4,392; total deaths, 403.

\$1,000 Reward.

RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 28.—Governor Lee has issued a proclamation offering \$1,000 reward for the apprehension of the party or parties engaged in the release of Wayman Sutton, convicted of murder, from Wytheville jail.

How They Voted in Oregon.

PORTLAND, NOV. 28.—The official canvass of the State vote has just been completed. Following are the figures: Harrison, 33,283; Cleveland, 26,524; Fisk, 1,671; Streeter, 963; scattering, 61. Total vote of State, 61,438. Harrison's plurality, 6,769.

SAT ON A HORSE

Which Walked Away and Left a Murderer Dangling—His Confession Was Evidence.

SHREVEPORT, N. C., Dec. 2.—Saturday, Nov. 22. The crime was cold-blooded, Philbeck being called to his door and killed without warning, and his wife seriously shot. Upon his confession becoming known about two hundred men gathered a mile west of town and marched to the jail, broke open the doors and locks to the cell with a sledge-hammer. About twelve o'clock they took the prisoner to the woods a mile east of town. Carson was allowed time to make a full confession, which was done without the appearance of fear. He confessed to three burglaries and an attempt to wreck a passenger train on the Carolina Central three weeks ago. He was given time for prayer. His hands and feet were tied and he was placed on a horse, which was pulled out from under him. The crowd was quiet, many not being disguised. The guard at the jail was surprised and offered no resistance to the crowd. The body was allowed to hang until this evening, when the coroner held the inquest.

BURSTING DAM

Suddenly Floods a Mine—Workmen for Ten Hours Stand in Water up to Their Chins.

HUNTINGTON, PA., Dec. 2.—The mines of the Rock Hill Coal Company at Robertdale, this county, became flooded this morning soon after the miners had entered upon their work. There were one hundred and fifty men in the mines at the time, and the rushing waters swept them before it to the further ends of the mines, where they were imprisoned for ten hours in water reaching to their chins. Their escape from the mouth of the mines was cut off by the incoming tide, which had burst a dam above the mines, sweeping every thing before it. The volume of water thus suddenly liberated covered an area of forty acres to a depth of five feet. Through excavations the current of water was turned from the mines, and after ten hours of intense suffering the imprisoned miners were liberated. The company's loss is very great.

SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENT

In the Chattanooga Hotel Horror—Witnesses Who Saw the House Fired.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Dec. 2.—The officers discovered another link to-day in the chain of evidence which is being worked up to show that the European Hotel fire will develop one of the most monstrous crimes ever enacted in Tennessee. From the beginning it has been held that when all the facts are known, besides the crime of robbery, it will be proven that the person who murdered, and the hotel set on fire to cover up the crime. To-day Detective Frank Papenian found three witnesses who saw the hotel set on fire, and the officers are looking for additional testimony. They have come to the conclusion that there are several persons mixed up in the matter. Thus far only one arrest has been made.

Three Men Cut to Pieces by Cars.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., Dec. 2.—At Summer Hill, last night, at 12 o'clock, Harry Paul and two other young men named Orr and Patterson were walking home on the Pennsylvania railroad, when a freight train came rushing over them. The first intention of the accident was given when several engines came to Conemaugh with blood on the machinery, when a telegram was sent to an engineer coming down the mountain to keep a sharp lookout. The three bodies were subsequently found, horribly mangled. The three men lived on Summer Hill, and worked in the coal mines.

Of Interest to Refugees.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., Dec. 2.—At a meeting of the board of health last night it was decided to raise the quarantine on December 12. This will enable Dr. Porter to complete the work of fumigating the city proper. The work in the suburbs can be completed after the refugees return. New cases of fever continue to crop out in the outlying settlements, but the cases are of a mild type.

Fatal Row Over Billiards.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Dec. 2.—Last night Pete Moats, of Coal Valley, was engaged in playing billiards in the Hotel Perkins, at Hinton, when Arthur Hawk, one of the proprietors, hit him with a billiard cue. Moats pulled his gun and shot Hawk, who will die. Moats was arrested at Coal Valley to-day and taken back to Hinton.

North Carolina Official Vote.

RALEIGH, N. C., Dec. 2.—The official canvass gives Fisk, 14,470; Cleveland, 14,470; Harrison, 14,470. The Congressmen elect are: Skinner (Dem.), Chestnut, colored (Rep.), McClumney (Dem.), Bunn (Dem.), Brower (Rep.), Rowland (Dem.), Henderson (Dem.), Cowles (Dem.), Ewart (Rep.).

Presidential Third Term.

CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 2.—President Diaz took the oath of office yesterday. This is President Diaz's third term. The Government made a great display with firing of cannon, parade of the troops, etc. There was no popular demonstration.

But One Change Between Oceans.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 2.—A special from San Diego says: "To-day the Santa Fe system began running direct Pullman service between this city and Chicago, making the longest continuous sleeping-car service in the world—distance 2,311 miles. There will be in the future but one change between oceans."

Murdered and Robbed.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Patrick Kelly, gardener of J. C. Latt, of Parkville, L. I., was murdered and robbed last night and his body left on the railroad track by tramps.

Given a Dosed Apple.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Dec. 2.—Last week as Dan Cunningham, who has lately been so prominent in making arrests in the Hatfield-McCoy country, was sitting in the court-room at Spencer, Roane County, a dosed apple was slipped into his pocket by a supposed friend. On taking it his suspicions were aroused, and on having it examined he was told that it was charged with strychnine.

Canoe Litter Arrives.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Canon Little, of Englewood, arrived by steamer to-day for a six weeks' tour of the country.

THE CHICKADEE'S LESSON.

Little gray bird in the maple
Close to my window, high.
How can you, how can you be merry
Beneath such a gloomy sky?
How can you sing such a joyous strain
While cold, black clouds are dropping rain,
And bleak winds whistle by?

O, gay little bird at my window,
Singing so merrily,
What do you know that makes you so blithe?
Tell it, I pray, to me—
Tell me, O, tell me, what do you know
So sweet that your voice must ever flow
In glad song, Chickadee!

And the little gray bird drew nearer
To my open window-pane,
Shook from his head and pretty wings
The chilly drops of rain.
And sings again—and in his lay
It seems to me, these words doth say
Most tenderly and plain:

"In storm or shine God's watchful eye
Still watches over all;
Needing no black bird to see
The greatest and most small—
His tender love is made so plain,
He shields me from want and pain,
I sing my thanks 'neath sun and rain,
Spring, summer, winter, fall."

O, dear little bird at my window,
Teach me some human lesson,
More wise and learned than thou art;
I grow ashamed of my low lay,
Of my wicked doubts, and turn to Him
Anew for sympathy.

—E. D. Lane, in Good Housekeeping.

UNDER A CLOUD;

—OR—

CLEARING HIMSELF.

The Thrilling and Absorbing Story of a Great Crime.

BY JENNIE DAVIS BERTON.

AUTHOR OF "HEIN LIPP'S SECRET," AND OTHER STORIES.

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CHAPTER XXX—CONTINUED.

"If you only meant to keep the package back, why should you go to such a length as to rob the express? I am afraid that your story will not hold together, young man," remarked the superintendent, severely.

"I expected you to ask that question. It was because I got lost and possessed myself of the secret of my correspondence with Edna and was on the watch. It was to blind him and throw him off the track that I took that desperate step, and yet I did not avail myself of it. I suspected me and found proof for his suspicions. I had lost a trifle, a piece broken from a watch-chain which caught in the machinery of the truck; he found it there, and used the power it gave him for his own ends.

"This is all, I think, that I need tell. Punish me as you will; you can not be too severe."

Mr. Everleigh was the picture of distress and sorrow. "I must have time to think over this," he murmured. "I can hardly realize it. Mr. Starr, to the superintendent, 'will you do me the favor to consult with me before you take any steps in the matter so far as it concerns your company? Come with us, Norris. I want your clear head to help me in this. I am utterly upset and confused.'"

He did not give another word or look to his disgraced partner, but went out of the room, leaving on the arm of Norris Bergman, while Lyman's eyes followed them with a look in their depths which seemed to say that his punishment had already begun.

"It is as it should be. He is worthy than I," was the bitter admission of his humbled spirit, yet it was hard to see himself supplanted in his old friend's confidence so soon.

The silent unclosing of the door at his back did not reach his ear, but he turned almost immediately to see Althea standing there, and one look into her face told him that she had heard all which had passed.

It was the first time he had seen her since those dreams which had brightened the later stage of his sickness—dreams which he did not dare to believe as reality.

A great surge of sadness and despair went over him; he could not speak, could not meet her eyes.

"Carol told me what you meant to do. I have been in there, I have heard it all. Tell me what you did not tell my father for all his questioning—why did you take your first step aside from honor and truth? Why did you so wish to stand equal with him, and to make him your debtor in gratitude? There must have been a motive behind it all."

The clear, low, even tones struck coldly on his ear; the proud, intent face held none of the pitying softness of which he had dreamed. The courage which had sustained him was a motive behind it all."

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Canoe Litter Arrives.

NEW YORK, Dec. 2.—Canon Little, of Englewood, arrived by steamer to-day for a six weeks' tour of the country.

"Yet, knowing you had such an interest in me, I felt myself in danger. I had the faintest idea of your girl cherishes about her future—I was arrogant and ambitious. It did not please me to think of surrendering myself for only a man's true heart, yet it would have been better if I had done so, instead of bringing this misery upon you—and myself."

Now, at last, into that "rare and radiant" face dawned a melting tenderness which bewildered and maddened him.

"Althea! do you mean that I might have had the love that I would have given my life for, and now have lost forever?"

"Not 'might have had,' Lyman. You have it; if you care for the gift, you shall have it forever."

It was the penalty of his sin that that moment, which should have held for him the greatest bliss of life, was fraught quite as much with pain and shame.

"Oh, queen of my heart," he murmured with tears in his eyes, "between us."

Certainly she could give him no greater proof than she had already done, for had she not put aside pride and maidenly reserve to offer, with her own white hand, the priceless boon which he in his disgrace would never have asked for?

Presently a cloud came over his face. "Have you thought what the future will be for me, Althea—public disgrace, even imprisonment, if those I have wronged choose to bestow that punishment upon me?"

"You have done the right thing in confessing your error; let what will come of it, it makes no difference between us."

But at that very moment Mr. Everleigh was summing up the case against him in these words:

"He has done wrong, undoubtedly, Mr. Starr, and yet the worst against me to be more against himself than either of us. He has not defrauded me of one penny; he has restored every thing, and besides, has put all his energies to the business, and given it on a basis where I could not have placed it in this time. I trust you are disposed to be lenient with him. For my part, though I confess that I was shocked and disappointed, I shall give him every chance to redeem this one false step."

"What even to retaining him in a position of trust?"

"Most assuredly. I have not lost my confidence in Lyman."

"Well, if you take that stand, I can scarcely do less. The fact that he only robbed us of his own property, reasonably leaves me free to say, give the young man his chance. By the way, this young man declines to let us do as much for him, though he has promised to do so."

"It is enough that I am fully vindicated," said Norris, quietly.

"Which you are, and the company has lost a valuable hand, to your gain, sir," as he turned back to Mr. Everleigh. "It is enough that I am fully vindicated," said Norris, quietly.

"You have secured them all except Ingot?"

"Yes, and between Stone's confession and Tom's statements, will make short work of them. You have been unfortunate in your employees, Mr. Everleigh; that excuse is a bad lot."

"As the street witnesses, you have me there. Yet I don't think Ingot will do much harm of himself. It is the pernicious influence he would have upon such a man as Edna that makes him dangerous. Well, I don't ask you to spare him if you catch him on your own ground."

But catch Mr. Ingot they did not. He faded out of their knowledge and was heard from no more, but after explanations brought out the fact that he had been the author of the anonymous note which Althea had received.

"I am ashamed now to confess that I credited it to you, Lyman," she acknowledged.

"But you know you were jealous of Norris about that case. I thought you wanted to undermine him as a rival, though the idea was absurd. His preference was apparent enough from the first."

"That note was the product of jealousy, nevertheless. I have no doubt but Ingot was to get Bergman out of the way as his rival."

"I am glad that you have overcome your dislike to Norris."

"I will never get to the end of my confessions. It was not so much a snub, like as that I could not help comparing myself with him to my great disfavor. There is no one to whom I could give my darling sister so willingly."

"They are very happy; I think, almost as happy as we are."

"Happier, my Althea, for they have nothing to regret. But even Norris can never be so blessed as I am."

To which assertion Lyman would, very probably, have taken exception had his opinion been asked.

CHAPTER XXXI.

A FAIRY GODFATHER.

There was a very quiet wedding at the banker's stately home a few weeks later. Mr. Everleigh would have deferred it a year had the matter been left to him, but when he saw that he was to have a son, he was forced to do so. And Lyman, feeling himself very unworthy, very humble, had his happiness crowned by that great gift of love which he had thought to renounce when he strayed away from the path of honor, but which had come to him freely when he returned to that path of his own accord.

Only the near friends of the bride and groom were present—Carol and Norris, a man of good counsel, and Uncle Amos, beaming his approval upon the scene.

"Though I did feel out when I heard of it first, Everleigh," he confided to his old friend, "do you know that I had my heart set upon my own girl, and your gift was a match of it, but that little Carol has bewitched him, I can see; so it's all for the best. They'll have to wait awhile, till Norris makes a start, but he'll do it; that detective business shows that he has the stuff in him. I think it rather a pity that he doesn't care to follow that line; but tell me what it is, Everleigh, you'll have him for your partner yet," prophesied the little man, with a pardonable enthusiasm, which brought a smile to the bridegroom's face.

"I shall not want a better one, Amos, since Lyman has chosen to go back to his clerkship. Of course, it was all that could be done at this time, but I don't mind telling you that I have a scheme to benefit them both one of these days."

The scheme was to admit the two young men, upon their merits, to an interest in the business, but it was not left to Mr. Everleigh's generosity to bring about that end.

The marriage ceremony was over, the wedding breakfast dined; in half an hour more the newly-wedded pair would depart upon their bridal journey, and the bride and groom would be with the bridegroom.

The bride's glance followed him anxiously as he left the room; Carol, too, had a vague fear of some impending disaster, and Norris read her thought in the slight cloud which came over her fair young face.

"There is nothing to fear," he said, reassuringly. "Lyman's troubles are all over; he kept nothing back, so there is nothing to come up against him now."

A mist came into the eyes lifted to his.

"How good you have all been to my